

# Hype

## Drake

Why you live off of the hype bruh?  
Real T-way! Yeah  
I pull up in Lexus' like it's '07  
I just hit a lick  
I got to hit a next one  
Last year I know you learned your lesson  
I could GPS you if you need some addressing  
Boss up, I'm the bigger homie  
But I'm one year older than my lil homie  
'09 they were bidding on me  
But I'm young money, got it written on me  
Ok now we got some action  
Everything I said, it happened  
That boy light as Michael Jackson  
But off verses, he been blackin'  
Chasing women a distraction  
They want to be on TV right next to me  
You cannot be right here next to me  
Don't you see Riri right next to me?  
I hate a rapper especially  
They feel the same but they hide it  
They just discuss it in private  
Don't get along man, we tried it  
What's the point in even trying  
I hate a goofy especially  
They always dying to mention me  
They gonna die out eventually  
I could not give you the recipe  
You know the game is so separately  
Swear I just had an epiphany  
It cost me 50 at Tiffany's  
Shout out to Tiffany, Stephanie  
They used to always come check for me  
My enemies want to be friends with my other enemies  
I don't let it get to me  
Done  
Look what I've done in my life  
I had to count it and count it again  
To make sure the money was right  
They love to talk  
Me, I'm just done in the hype  
Me, I'm just done in the hype

Me I'm just done, done, done, done, done I don't take this shit for granted  
I do my own propaganda  
I feel like Juelz Santana  
Leg hangin' out the Phantom  
6 cold like Alaska  
VIEWS already a classic  
Roy outta here like NASA  
Bustin' 1's out the plastic  
A gram, two poppin' to fuck her  
The chain too heavy to tuck it, I'm serious  
I feed my family with this  
So don't play with my money this summer i'm serious  
I don't run out of material  
You shouldn't speak on me, period  
You try to give 'em your side of the story  
They heard it, but they weren't hearing it  
They feeling the way and won't hide it  
Niggas done being silent  
Don't get along man, we tried it  
What's the point of even trying  
I hate a goofy especially  
They always dying to mention me  
They got to go, they got to go  
They gotta doubt eventually  
I cannot give them no empathy  
I'mma have [?] when I'm at 70  
They cannot fuck with my legacy  
I don't know what else is left for me  
After this there's no one to threaten me  
My enemies want to be friends with my other enemies  
I don't let it get to me  
Done  
Look what I've done in my life  
I had to count it and count it again  
To make sure the money was right  
They love to talk  
Me, I'm just done in the hype  
Me, I'm just done in the hype  
Me I'm just done, done, done, done, done

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>